

game in its woods and plains. Here was nothing but stones and sand, a bank of shells on the left, and long trails of seaweeds left high and dry by the tide. Verily, a land of desolation !

The animal kingdom was represented by a few sea-birds, gulls, black-divers, sea-mews, and swallows, which uttered deafening cries at finding their solitude disturbed by the presence of man. Higher up, great frigate-birds, halcyons and albatrosses sailed on powerful wings.

"Well," said the boatswain at last, "even if this shore is not so good as yours in New Switzerland, that's no reason for not landing on it."

"Then let us land," Fritz answered.

"I hope we shall find somewhere to shelter at the foot of the cliff."

"Yes, let us land," said Jenny.

"Dear wife," said Fritz, "I advise you to remain here in the boat, with Mrs. Wolston and Dolly, while we make our trip. There is no sign of danger, and you have nothing to be afraid of."

"Besides," the boatswain added, "we most likely shan't go out of sight."

Fritz jumped on to the sand, followed by the

others, while Dolly called out cheerfully:

" Try to bring us back something for dinner,

Frank! We are relying upon you."

" We must rely upon you father, Dolly," Frank